

BRITISH DEFEAT AND CHASE TURKS IN MESOPOTAMIA

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

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as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, JANUARY 17, 1916

16 PAGES.

One Halfpenny.

"TOO YOUNG TO FIGHT": YOUTHFUL PRISONERS CAPTURED BY THE FRENCH AFTER A RECENT ACTION.



Batch of German prisoners taken on the western front during the recent fighting. A number of them are quite young, and the soldier in the foreground, whose left arm is

injured, looks little more than a boy. Bread is being distributed to them by one of their captors. Several of them, it will be seen, bear traces of the fight.

FALLING BELFRY: REMARKABLE PICTURE FROM FRANCE.



This photograph was taken at the very moment that a German shell hit the belfry tower at Berthonval Farm and brought it toppling to the ground.

SURPRISED LORD KITCHENER.



Private Fleet, a blinded hero, receiving instruction at St. Dunstan's Hostel, London. He took down a sentence at the dictation of Lord Kitchener, who expressed astonishment at his accuracy.



21/9

Frederick Gorringe Ltd.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE ROAD, S.W.

A Real ... Dispersal SALE

Bargains in Every Department

Convincing Examples of Value.

68/6



SILK ROBE DEPT.

SR 302—Elegant ROBES in Real Shantung for young ladies wear. Full bodies becomingly draped, motifs of lace trimming the front. Newest shape collar of lawn finishes a pretty bodice. The skirt, cut full, has a long tunic, which gives good lengthening lines. In natural and electric, sage, copper, lime, royal and salmon. Usual price 28/6.

Sale Price 21/9

LINEN BARGAINS

An Unprecedented Offer. **WHITE TWILED SHEETS**, specially stout, and very practical for hospitals or institutions. Hemmed ready for use. Size 2 by 3 yds.

Usualy 8/11.

Sale Price 6/11

No. 12—Special Value in **EMBROIDERY CAMISOLES**, small sleeve edged embroidery, and neck threaded Satin ribbon. Women's size. **Special Sale Price 3/11** Outsize 4/11.

BELMONT (Costume Dept.) **SMART and SERVICEABLE COSTUMES** (as sketch), in Navy or Black Suiting, and in coloured Garby Cord. Perfectly new goods. Usual price 84/-.

Sale Price 68/6

REMNAANTS Half Price

EARLY SHOPPING IS URGED

Lady Visitors to Barkers To-morrow are invited particularly to note 1st Floor BARGAINS **ALL ONE PRICE GOODS**

Thousands of New Season's Goods all one price.

UNDERSKIRTS worth 30/- to 50/- **All One Price 9/11**

DRESSING GOWNS 12 doz. New Styles **All One Price 6/11**

GIRLS' BLACK COATS Worth 20/- to 30/- **All One Price 10/-**

White Underskirts 6 doz. W'h 8/11 to 12/11 **All One Price 4/11**

White Underskirts 4 doz. W'h 12/11 to 15/11 **All One Price 6/11**

MANTLE DEPT. 100 Tweed and Cloth Coats. Reduced from 2gns. **All One Price 10/6**

50 Black Pony Cloth Coats. Reduced from 2½ gns. **All One Price 19/11**

35 Fur-lined Coats with Fur Collars. Reduced from 4½gns. **All One Price 2½gns.**

90 Fur-trim'd Coats Reduced from 4½gns. **All One Price 39/6**

COSTUMES 30 Day and Evening Gowns. shop soiled many Paris Models. **All One Price 10/-** 10 Black Serge Day Gowns. **All One Price 20/-** 5 Blk. Velvet afternoon gowns **All One Price 20/-** 10 Black Voiles, black & white silk Foulard Gowns. **All One Price 20/-** Handsome Coats and Skirts, fur trimmed. **All One Price 40/-**

DRAPERY, FURNISHING & HOUSEHOLD REMNANTS Buyers themselves halve the prices on the tickets.

TO-MORROW BARKERS

John Barker & Comp., Ltd., Kensington High Street, W.

DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON, HIGH ST. LONDON W.

We have been fortunate in securing a Manufacturer's Stock of

Men's and Boys' Pyjamas Also Shirts of various descriptions. These Goods are mostly

HALF PRICE

therefore early application is advisable



MM 2.—Men's Natural Wool Mixture Winter Weight Pants and Vests (very soft finish). Guaranteed washable. Actual value 4/6. **Special Sale offer 2/11** 3 Suits for 17/- (each)

MM 1.—Men's Warm Flannel Winter Pants and Vests. 6 Garments for 11/- Until original stock is cleared.

MM 21.—Great Clearance of Men's Zephyr and Print soft-fronted shirts, good patterns, some slightly soiled, sort double cuffs. Sale 1/11½

MM 5.—Men's Heavy Army Grey or striped Union Flannel Shirts. Actual value 4/11. Each Price 2/11

MM 6.—Men's Stout Khaki Union Flannel Shirts. Actual value 5/11. Sale Price (each) 3/11

MM 8.—Special Offer Real Ceylon Flannel Shirts. All good clear patterns. 25 dozen only. **2/11** Sale Price (each)

MM 24.—Men's useful warm cardigan jackets, excellent forsoilers special constables, etc. Grey or Maroon only. Sale 3/11

MM 31.—The "Ceylonia" Winter-weight Pyjamas in the popular equal stripes. Blue or White, Mauve and White, &c. 3 for 14/6. Per Suit 4/11 Actual value 8/11.

MM 9.—20 doz. extra soft Winter Flannel Night-shirts, suitable for ordinary or hospital wear. Usual price 3/11. Sale Price 2/8 (each) 6 for 15/-

MM 65.—Boys' Ceylon Flannel Pyjamas for schoolwear. Sale Price 4/6 3 for 12/-

MM 20.—Pull length Warm Knitted Socks, Khaki or Navy. 20 dozen only. A Great Bargain. Regular price 2/11 each.



MM 30.—Men's Heavy Union Winter Flannel Pyjamas. An excellent garment for warmth and wear. Dark patterns only. Per Suit 5/11 3 for 17/-

WELLWORTH MANUFACTURING FUR CO., 149, Cheapside, London.

FIRST FLOOR SHOWROOMS (Close to St. Paul's Churchyard; our only address). Lift in attendance.

GREAT FUR SALE

The Entire Stock of Made-up Fur Garments to be cleared at unprecedented reductions. Give us a call or send for Fur Sale Catalogue and secure a bargain.

Typical Examples of Our Drastic Reductions—

Magnificent Black "Broad-tail" Carpel Fur Coat, with Shimmie Opossum Collar and Cuffs. Usual price 18 Gns. Sale Price 9 Gns.

Rich Grey Squirrel Fur Coat, Length 48 ins. Usual price 17 Gns. Sale Price 13 Gns.

Handsome Seal Coney Fur Coat, Length 45 ins. Usual price 7 Gns. Sale Price £5 10 3

Natural Grey Squirrel Fur Coat, latest design Cape Style and Large Muff. Usual price 84/- the Set. Sale Price 65/-

Exquisite Seal Musquash Muff and Muff, fine full skin. Usual price 7 Gns. the Set. Sale Price 4/5

Superb Natural Russian Fitch Fur Coat, charming style. Usual price 10 Gns. the Set. Sale Price 7/6

Seal Seal Musquash Fur Coat, trimmed wreath of velvet flowers. Usual price 10 Gns. the Set. Sale Price 5/6

MS002—Becoming Coney Fur Hat, trimmed with velvet flowers. Usual price 10 Gns. the Set. Sale Price 5/6

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SUFFOLK TOWN SWEEP BY THE SEA.

G. 1333 N.



Three places where the river burst its banks.

G. 1333 N.



Wall covered with seaweed.



Rescuing a dog.

Aldeburgh has just experienced the highest tide for twenty years, causing the River Alde to burst its banks. The waves swept over the parade into the town and on the marshes the cattle were rescued with the greatest difficulty.

BARRISTER WEDS.

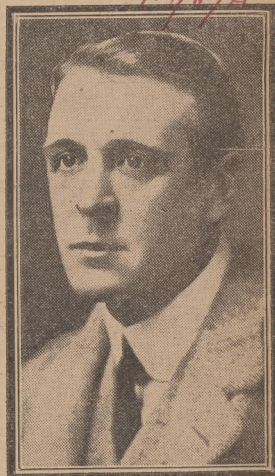
P. 184.85.



Mr. Philip Bertie Petrides, barrister-at-law, and Clare, elder daughter of Mr. George Cosens, were married at St. Philip's Church, Sydenham, on Saturday.

THE NEW VICEROY.

P. 267A.



Lord Chelmsford, who is to succeed Viscount Hardinge as Viceroy of India.

DEATH FORESHADOWED BY A DOG.

G. 330.

G. 330.

G. 330.



Edmund, eighteen killed September.

G. 330.



Mr. and Mrs. Wadey with the dog which howled.



Jack, aged twenty, killed last May.

G. 330.



Charles, 28, killed January.



"Jimmy," the sole surviving son.

Mr. and Mrs. Wadey, of Wallington, have lost three of their four soldier sons. The third, who leaves a widow and three young children, was killed this month, after a brief leave at Christmas. Just before Jack was killed Mrs. Wadey dreamt that he was dead, while last week the family's pet dog, which had been trained by Charles, howled pitiously for some days. Then came the news of the third son's death.

WITH THE SALONIKA ARMY: A GAME OF FOOTBALL ON CHRISTMAS DAY.

G. 11921 E.

G. 11921 E.



Wherever there is a British soldier there is also a football. He carries this treasure (the ball to him is more precious than rubies) all over the world and he never



lets an opportunity for a game pass by. Even when tired after fighting he will take part in a match.—(Crown copyright reserved.)

WHO SENDS OUR FOOD TO THE HUNS?

Ministers To Be Asked to Explain Blockade Puzzles.

BIG COCOA EXPORTS.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)

The failure of the Government to prevent foodstuffs and other commodities from reaching Germany is again to be brought before both Houses of Parliament this week.

A good deal of indignation has been expressed during the week-end that a large supply of cocoa should be permitted to reach our enemies, and Mr. Asquith will be pressed to provide facilities for a debate on the subject at the earliest moment.

The figures which were given by Lord Sydenham, in the Lords the other night, have provided food for much caustic comment.

On a rough calculation the export of cocoa from the United Kingdom during the war has been 2,000 tons monthly. Before the war it only reached 500 tons per month!

The rapidly-growing body of critics of the Government's blockade policy is not confined to M.P.s.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

The feeling of uneasiness which exists is reflected in the following set of questions which will be put to the Government by Lord Portsmouth on Wednesday. He wants to know:—

"The number of vessels which, since the Order in Council of March 11, 1915, have been detained by his Majesty's ships on probable cause of being engaged on a voyage or in carrying cargo contrary to the Order in Council or to the Law of Nations and brought in for examination by the Prize Court.

How many of those vessels thus brought in for examination have been by order of the Government released and allowed to continue their voyage without any such examination?

"Whether the Government will explain which Department is responsible for this interference with the Navy and the Admiralty Prize Court in the execution of their duty?

It is hoped that Lord Portsmouth's questions will enable Lord Lansdowne to give the country

NO REASON AT ALL.

So far not a single reason has been given why we should still continue to feed the Huns.

Our Navy is ready and able to stop this unholy traffic which is prolonging the war. Our motto should be, "Starve the Huns and win the war."

satisfactory assurance as to the determination of the Government to strengthen the weak links in the blockade.

This afternoon the Commons will go into Committee on the Military Service Bill.

The "Simionites" have placed hundreds of amendments on the paper, but since these members form but a negligible minority, they are not likely to be able to hold up the Bill for any appreciable length of time.

In the event of deliberate obstruction the "kangaroo closure" could be put into operation. As a matter of fact the Government expect to get the measure through all its remaining stages in the Commons this week.

Several interesting questions will be addressed to Ministers this afternoon.

Among the fifty-three on the paper are the following:—

Has any news been received as to the whereabouts and treatment of the British subjects deported from Bagdad?

When Sir Percy Lake is expected to arrive in Mesopotamia?

NEW GROUP MEN.

How many men have been enlisted under the group system since enlistment in this form was reopened on January 10?

Who is Commander-in-Chief of the forces in Egypt?

On what grounds the Dukes of Cumberland and Albany are still retained in the position of peers of the realm?

Will the Government promise, if the Military Service Bill passes, that no steps shall be taken either under the Defence of the Realm Act or otherwise to prevent the holding of meetings or the publication of writings for the purpose of denouncing the repeal of the new law or of objecting to any extension of compulsory service?

Will the Government hold an impartial inquiry at once into the Suez Bay operations?

There is reason to believe that the session will be brought to an end next Thursday or Friday week.

By that time it will have lasted over fourteen months, having been opened on November 11, 1914. E. A. J.

A LITTLE PEACE—AT LAST.

THE HAGUE, Jan. 15.—The American delegates of the Ford Peace Mission leave to-night for Rotterdam in order to return to America by the steamer Rotterdam.

Three Scandinavian delegates, one a Dane and the other two Swedes, who yesterday evening wanted to return home via Germany, were stopped by the German frontier guard, and without being given any reasons were refused permission to journey through Germany.

They therefore had to return to The Hague.—Reuter.

£15,000 FOR ACTRESS.

Officer Killed in Action Leaves His Property to Revue Artist.

WILL IN A PAY-BOOK.

The latest military stage romance concerns the will of an officer who gave his life for his country.

Miss "Pat" Peel, a revue artist, who was appearing last week in Mr. Harry Day's revue, "Keep to the Right," at the Grand Theatre, Clapham Junction, has inherited over £15,000 from Lieutenant F. E. Muloch, of the Gordon Highlanders, who fell in action at Neuve Chapelle.

Miss Peel had known Lieutenant Muloch for three years. They met for the first time at the Hotel Metropole at Brighton, and a warm attachment sprang up between them.

The lieutenant, who was only twenty-five years of age, had been a member of the Artists' Rifles for six years.

When the war broke out he joined up as a private, but obtained his commission within two months. He had been employed as a schoolmaster at Streatham.

Subject to a life interest, Miss Peel gets stocks and shares alone amounting to about £15,000, as well as two properties in Co. Kerry and Co. Cork, each bringing in about £30 per annum, and a house at Southsea.

The will was written in an Army form in the late lieutenant's pay-book.

REBUFF TO LEADER.

Mrs. Pankhurst Detained at New York, but Released Pending Appeal.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—Mrs. Pankhurst arrived here this morning by the liner St. Paul.

She was not allowed to set foot in New York, but was sent to Ellis Island at the instance of the immigration inspector. The officer bases his action on the fact that when Mrs. Pankhurst was here in 1913 she was released from custody on the understanding that she left the country.

The charge against her then was that she had been convicted in England, and it is indicated that action will be taken on this charge.—Central News.

Later, says Reuter, Mrs. Pankhurst was allowed to enter the country, pending an appeal to Washington against the immigration authorities' decision.

It will be recalled that on the occasion of Mrs. Pankhurst's last visit, in 1913, a similar procedure resulted in her admission under a pledge not to take up her residence permanently in the United States.

OFFER THAT KAISER 'TURNED DOWN.'

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 15.—The Berlin papers announce that Krupp von Bohlen, director of the Essen works, has rented property owned by the late Archduke Francis Ferdinand in the Valley of Bludenz, near Salzburg, at £30,000 annually.

It appears that the Imperial Treasury, needing money, made the offer to the Kaiser, who "turned it down." Krupp hopes to entertain large shooting parties there after the war, and is refurbishing the magnificent castle.—Exchange.

FROM HOTEL TO HOSPITAL.

The Grand Hotel, Pourville, which, before the war, included among its visitors many leading figures of the social and artistic world, is to be used as a hospital.

It has been taken over from the French authorities by the Wounded Allies' Relief Committee, of Sarclines House, Kingsway, W.C., who are transferring their smaller hospital at Dieppe to Pourville. The Dieppe hospital holds only sixty-six beds, whereas the Grand Hotel will contain 300.

The hotel faces the sea and provides a cheerful outlook and healthy surroundings, coupled with an abundance of fresh air. It is two miles from Dieppe.



The Belgian Government have instituted a new medal for conspicuous bravery. The photograph shows King Albert leaving the ceremony at which he pinned the decoration on the breast of several of his brave men and two French heroes.

BOY HEIR'S ROMANCE.

Little Teddy Slingsby's Case To Be Reopened To-day.

BIG ESTATES INVOLVED.

The case of little Teddy Slingsby, which was the subject of so much interest last year, is to be reopened at the Appeal Court to-day.

A pretty, curly-headed boy of five, Eugene Edward Slingsby—to give him his full name—was declared by Mr. Justice Baggave Deane to be the lawful child of Mr. Charles Reynard Slingsby and his wife, Mrs. Dorothy Slingsby. As a consequence he would be the heir to the big Slingsby estates.

Teddy's legitimacy was last year challenged by Mr. Slingsby's two brothers, Mr. T. W. and Mr. A. P. Slingsby. It was alleged that his mother was a young woman named Lilian Anderson, of San Francisco.

Mrs. Slingsby, it was further contended, being anxious for a son and heir, had adopted the boy and passed him off on her husband as her own child.

The brothers are now appealing against the decision of the Judge.

WAR'S EFFECT ON SCHOOLS.

Women May Replace Masters Who Are Serving Their Country.

Now that the schools have reopened and the various educational conferences are over, the scholastic talk is all of the new conditions created by the war.

Parents used to be regarded by the teaching profession as something of a nuisance. A wiser spirit now prevails, with the result that frequent meetings between parents and teachers, the two great influences in a child's life, are considered indispensable.

A prominent member of the Union of Teachers, speaking of the great lack of young masters owing to the war, gave as his opinion that a temporary replacement by women would hasten considerably a number of needed reforms.

Women are more willing to experiment in education than men; they are more patient in keeping statistics of progress and mental development and in comparing these with the matron's record of each pupil's health, growth, weight, etc.

There is more co-ordination between this trained nurse and the women teachers before a child is "moved up."

The discussion shows that the tendency is to send children to kindergartens at an earlier age, but to refrain from putting them to real study for some considerable length of time.

Smaller schools and classes are favoured for the very young and for the almost grown-up needing individual attention.

The growth of "specialty schools" for older girls is a remarkable modern feature.

The schools are graded according to the status and future of the pupils; some concentrate on sports, some on housewifery, some on technical education, many on languages.

All schools advertise gymnastics and a measure of domestic education.

SEARCH FOR ESCAPED HUNS.

Two Germans escaped from Ouldcastle, Ireland, during the week-end.

One is August Boykneyer, a sailor off a Norwegian barque. His description is: Blue eyes, straight nose, fair complexion, round face, stout build, height 5ft. 6in., age twenty-seven, fair hair, slight gray moustache, slightly stooped shoulders and with a few weeks' growth of fair stubble beard.

He was dressed in blue pilot coat, blue check trousers, dark cap. He speaks English fluently and is believed to have no knowledge of Ireland. He is not likely to have any money, and possesses a watch showing the days and months of the year.

The second man is Karl Graumann, alias John Haalm, a seaman. He has blue eyes, a hook nose, ruddy complexion, stout face, height 5ft. 6in., age twenty-one, fair hair, clean-shaven, tattooed on breast. Not likely to have money.

TRADE HARDEST HIT BY THE WAR.

Diamond Merchants' Takings Decrease 75 per Cent.

SMUGGLING DANGER.

There is one trade that has been almost ruined by the war. That is the diamond trade.

Wholesale diamond merchants and diamond cutters were among the first to experience the disastrous effects which the war has had upon certain industries.

"The business is dead," said Mr. W. H. Baker, of 32, Hatton-garden, to *The Daily Mirror*. "On an average, the receipts of diamond merchants must have gone down at least 75 per cent."

"I have known nothing like it in the course of a business experience extending over forty years."

DISMISSED TWELVE EMPLOYEES.

"At the present moment I know of one diamond cutter who has had to dismiss twelve of his employees because there is so little doing."

"I can see no hope for the future. As our trade was the first to be hit by the war, so it will be the last to recover. People are not going to spend money on unnecessary luxuries."

"If they have the money to spare, they prefer to invest it in a safe security now."

"Of course, London never has taken a very prominent part in the diamond-cutting trade. For every factory here, you will find a hundred



The sailors' leisure hour is enlivened by the strains of the ship's band. And there are many worse dancing floors than a deck.

in Antwerp or Amsterdam—the twin homes of the trade."

"Is there much business done in diamond smuggling?" Mr. Baker was asked.

"Not to my knowledge." There may, however, be a certain number of secret and illicit transactions carried out between the lower class of dealers.

"Since the war a certain very undesirable element has crept into Hatton-garden, and it is worth watching."

NEW CLASS OF BUYERS.

"We are being offered fewer diamond ornaments than before the war," a pawnbroker in a large way of business told *The Daily Mirror*.

"The war on the whole has reduced our business in some places. The pawnbrokers in the munitions areas have lost much trade owing to the prosperity of the humbler working classes."

"The professional classes have been the hardest hit by the war, and some of them have made the acquaintance of the pawnbroker for the first time in their life."

"Those I see seem to take their losses courageously. One of them yesterday said: 'It's my way of doing my bit.'"

"Some pawnbrokers are selling diamond rings and ornaments now to a class of people who never before could buy them. They are probably the ones who are getting some of the rich crumbs that fall from the table of war contracts."

NEW BISHOP OF NOTTINGHAM.

ROME, Jan. 15.—Mgr. Thomas Dunn, Canon of Westminster Cathedral, has been appointed Roman Catholic Bishop of Nottingham.—Reuter.

The new Bishop who succeeds Bishop Brindle, who has resigned, has been in charge of the Roman Catholic Church at Staines since 1906, and was born in 1870.

He was educated at Beaumont and ordained to the priesthood in 1893.

In the following year he became a member of the late Cardinal Vaughan's personal staff, where he remained until the Cardinal's death in 1903.

From 1870 to 1905 he was chaplain of the Visitation Convent, Harrow. He received his appointment as canon of Westminster Cathedral in 1902.

Read the Joy Flapperton story, "The Two Reggies About to Speak," by Robert Vane, on page 7.

BRITISH SCORE SUCCESS ON RIVER TIGRIS AFTER HARD FIGHTING

Turkish Force Retreats at Night from Orah.

HELP NEARING KUT.

Russian Victory in Offensive on 94-Miles Front in Caucasus.

5 DAYS' FIERCE BATTLE.

PRESSING BACK THE TURKS.

The British, in Mesopotamia, and the Russians, in the Caucasus, have both scored successes over the Turks.

General Aylmer attacked the Turks on the Tigris at Orah (twenty-five miles from Kut-el-Amara) and after fighting that lasted until nightfall the Turks began to retire, being closely pressed by the British.

In the Caucasus the Russians have taken the offensive on a ninety-four miles front. Severe fighting has been in progress for five days and the Russians have taken over 400 men and six guns.

THE HEROIC CHOICE.

Had Montenegro—fighting heroically but against impossible odds—decided to accept Austria's peace terms, it would have blamed her.

The gallant little people over whom King Nicholas rules are not, however, easily cowed.

Like the Serbs—who have moved their Government to Corfu—the Montenegrins are still ready to take their place in any forward movement.

ASSASSIN HIRERS.

The von Papen correspondence is an important contribution to the literature of the war.

German diplomacy in neutral countries is apparently a very simple affair. Assassins and spies are hired on a wholesale scale to terrorise Governments and peoples into favouring Germany.

The United States and other neutrals will now more than ever have a wholesome mistrust of the Hun.

TURKS CLOSELY PRESSED ON TWO SIDES.

British Force in Strong Pursuit of Enemy on Tigris.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

SULHI, Jan. 16.—A communiqué issued here regarding the operations in Mesopotamia states that after their defeat on January 8 and 9 the Turkish forces, opposing General Aylmer, retired to a position astride the Tigris at Orah, twenty-five miles down stream from Kut-el-Amara.

General Aylmer attacked the position on January 13, and heavy fighting continued till nightfall of the night.

During the night of January 13-14 the enemy began to retire.

They are being closely pressed on the east and on the north by the British force.—Reuter.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, Jan. 16.—To-day's official communiqué says:—

On Friday, in the Caucasus, we captured twenty Turkish officers and over 400 men, six guns (one heavy piece), eight machine guns and a large quantity of ammunition and engineering equipment.

In the fight at Kangavar (Persia) between Hamadan and Kermanshah we took some prisoners. The enemy left numerous dead. Our losses were insignificant.

South-east of Hamadan we drove back a Turco-German detachment.—Reuter.

(TURKISH OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 16.—An official communiqué from Constantinople says:—

In the Caucasus on January 9 enemy attacks against the left of our centre were repulsed.

On January 11 the enemy began a general offensive with fresh reinforcements along a front of some ninety-four miles between the Karadag Mountain, south of the Aras River and Ichban, south of Mito.

For five days severe fighting has been going on, and is progressing in our favour.—Reuter.

PEACE REJECTED BY THE MONTENEGRINS.

Austria's Proposals Refused—War To Be Continued.

ROME, Jan. 15.—The *Tribuna* publishes an authorised Note denying that Montenegro will accept Austria's peace proposals.

Montenegro, in fact, will continue the struggle unceasingly. The Note adds that the Montenegrins will not retire to Grahovo, but will probably concentrate their activities around Lake Scutari.—Central News.

(AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 15.—To-day's Austrian communiqué says:—

In pursuit of the defeated enemy our forces, with their southern wing, yesterday occupied Spizza.

At Cetinje 154 guns of different calibres, 10,000 rifles, ten machine guns and much munition and war material were captured.

The number of guns captured during the battles in the region of Mount Lovchen has increased to forty-five. The number of prisoners brought in yesterday was 300.

South of Berane, where the enemy is still stubbornly resisting, our battalions stormed the trenches on the height of Gradina.—Reuter.

The Serbian Government, it was officially stated yesterday in London, has removed to Corfu.

A communiqué issued in Paris on Saturday gives the following description, says Reuter, of the landing at Corfu of French troops entrusted with the task of preparing for the arrival of Serbian soldiers:—

At 1 a.m. on January 11 the French Consul informed the Greek authorities of the impending landing and the latter contained themselves in making a verbal and purely formal protest, as it was known that there was no question even of temporary occupation of the island, but merely of its utilisation.

SIX RUSSIAN ATTACKS 14 MEN DEEP.

Austrian Tribute to Tenacious and Stubborn Enemy.

(AUSTRIAN OFFICIAL.)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 16.—The following communiqué was issued in Vienna to-day:—

The New Year's battle in Eastern Galicia and on the Bessarabian frontier continues.

The region of Toporatz, east of Rarance, was the theatre of a struggle surpassing all which have yet been waged on this field of battle in stubbornness.

The tenacious enemy advanced four times at some points and six times at others, attacking in columns fourteen deep against holy contested positions.

But again he was always repulsed, not seldom in hand to hand fighting with the bayonet.

The proportion of the losses of the enemy are indicated by the fact that in the fighting in the region of Toporatz, the Austro-Hungarian brigade counted over a thousand Russian bodies. Two Russian officers and 240 men were captured.

The brave defenders maintained all their positions. The Russians did not advance a single foot anywhere.—Reuter.

BRITISH ROUT ARABS.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

Cairo, Jan. 16.—It is officially announced that a column from Mersa Matruh dispersed, on January 13, 400 Arabs who had been located forty miles from Matruh.

The Arabs made no resistance, but fled on the approach of our force.

Over 100 camels and all the sheep goats and tents were captured. Two Arabs were taken prisoners.

There were no British casualties.—Reuter.

COMPLETE RECOVERY OF KAISER REPORTED.

Luncheon with Governors of Martyred Countries and a Long Conference.

ZURICH, Jan. 16.—The Wolff Bureau announces that the Kaiser has completely recovered from his recent indisposition.

His Majesty, it is added, lunched with Dr. von Bernhardi-Hollweg, with whom he had a long conference.—Central News.

According to a Reuter message, the Kaiser invited himself to luncheon with the Imperial Chancellor, and invitations were sent to the Governor-General of Warsaw, General von Beseler, the Governor-General of Belgium, General von Bissing, and the Ministers of State, Herr Delbrueck and Herr von Jagow.

THREAT OF REPRISALS FOR THE BARALONG.

Germany Vows to Punish "This Unexpiated Crime."

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 15.—The *Cologne Gazette* publishes the text of the German reply to Sir E. Grey's proposal in the Baralong case.

Dealing with the charges brought against Germany by Sir E. Grey, the reply says:—

"The commander of the submarine who sank the Arabic acted as he did because in view of the circumstances he was compelled to the conviction that the steamer was about to ram the submarine.

"As regards the destruction of the steamer Ruel, the German submarine applied the measures of reprisal announced by the German Government in February, 1915.

"These measures are in accordance with international law, since England endeavoured to bring the German people to starvation.

"The German Government considers that it must reject the British proposal to submit the above-mentioned cases together with the Baralong case to a court composed of American naval officers.

"Germany does not present any other demand to the British Government in the Baralong case, because she does not doubt that a war tribunal composed of British naval officers would suitably punish such a cowardly and treacherous murder."

The reply terminates by saying that Germany sees herself obliged to take in hand the punishment of this unexpiated crime and to devise reprisals to meet the British challenge.—Reuter.

The German complaint was that the commander and some of the crew of a submarine which was sunk by H.M.S. auxiliary cruiser Baralong were shot.

Sir Edward Grey replied, offering to submit the case to a tribunal of American naval officers if Germany would submit to the same tribunal three specific cases of outrage by German seamen against defenceless British subjects.

LILLE BOMBARDED BY THE BRITISH.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

German Main Headquarters reports:—

An enemy mortar fired without result on the region of Westende.

The British fired on the interior of the town of Lille. Up to the present only slight material damage, caused by fire, has been occasioned.

On the front there has been local lively artillery fighting and mining activity.—Wireless Press.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS.

Jan. 16 (9.12 p.m.).—On the whole a quiet day.

Some hostile shelling about Ginchy and Ypres.

Artillery fire against a German strong point north of Ypres was satisfactory.

GERMAN GOLD FOR DYNAMITARDS.

Von Papen's Letters Show Payment to Kupferle, the Spy.

'RECKONING' WITH U.S.A.

Amazing revelations of German plots in America are made by the publication of some of the correspondence seized at Falmouth upon Captain von Papen, the German military attaché at Washington, who was recently recalled to Germany at America's request.

Captain von Papen was given a safe conduct home, and he was much surprised when he found at Falmouth that he was not allowed to carry with him to Germany a quantity of important documents entrusted to his care.

The Associated Press publishes a long dispatch, says Reuter, giving the main points of the correspondence seized at Falmouth.

The papers show that Captain von Papen made frequent payments to persons charged with being responsible for explosions at munition works and bridges in America.

Captain von Papen's cheque-book counter-foils, pass-books, and letters from his bank—Riggs's National Bank at Washington—show about 500 items, many of which have to do only with routine expenditure, but others show pay-

SMUGGLERS' PROFITS.

Neutrals who benefit by our relaxed blockade and feed the Huns are becoming enormously rich. They are making smugglers' profits.

Germany is desperate. She needs food and raw materials to last her until the summer, when she hopes to get second wind.

It is our business to see that the blockade is tighter. Germany must be starved.

ments to various persons who have figured prominently in the activities of German agents in America, and at least one spy, the man Kupferle, who committed suicide in an English prison (Brixton).

In January, 1915, an entry shows that von Papen gave to Horn, the man convicted of blowing up the Maine bridge, £250. On the day before this cheque was issued the German Embassy paid £400 into von Papen's account.

Four letters of especial interest were found among von Papen's effects.

DAY OF RECKONING.

The first is the letter from Mr. R. von Meynenburg, the German Consul at New York, sympathising with von Papen on his dismissal, and hoping that a day of reckoning may "also come here" (in America).

The second is a letter from Dr. E. W. Meyer to von Papen, dated New York, December 12, which says:—

"The Austrian Note is, of course, matter for general quiet enjoyment, and the whole business is scarcely to be taken tragically. The President this time has talked a bit too big."

The third is a letter written by General von Bernhardt (the notorious fire-eater) to von Papen, and dated Posen, General Headquarters, April 9, 1915, which refers to the writer's articles in the *New York Sun*. It says:—

"I agree with you that military success will be the decisive factor for opinion in America."

"I think, however, that especially in the west, where I expect there will soon be a big attempt to break through, we have serious difficulties to look forward to, but I confidently believe that we shall successfully overcome them."

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—The publication of summaries of the documents taken from von Papen is arousing the deepest interest in Government circles here.

Count Bernstorff commented petulantly, "I don't believe it."—Reuter.

BRITISH AND FRENCH GUNS SMASH FOE TRENCHES.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Jan. 16.—This evening's official communiqué says:—

In Belgium our artillery, in concert with the British artillery, caused grave damage to the enemy trenches in the district of Helzas, and provoked two heavy explosions in the German lines.

Our batteries bombarded with success the vicinity of the road from Lille to the south of Thelus, and blew up an ammunition depot at Hill 119, north-east of Neuville St. Vaast. One of our mines destroyed a small German post.

In the Argonne there was fighting with bombs and grenades in the region of Vauquois.

In Lorraine our fire caught a gathering of enemy troops to the south of Broumen, north-east of Badonviller.—Reuter.

PARIS, Jan. 15.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—

The night was calm. There is nothing to report.—Central News.



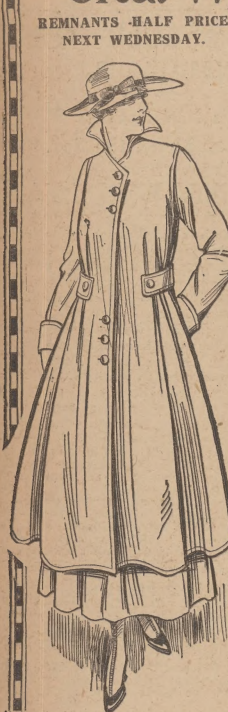
British troops advancing near Baarah. An official report, received yesterday, states that the Turks have been defeated in Mesopotamia.

Great WINTER SALE at Pontings of Kensington

REMNANTS HALF PRICE
NEXT WEDNESDAY.

NOW is the great opportunity to purchase at phenomenally attractive prices. Never before have we more thoroughly justified our reputation as "THE House for Value." Note the bargains shown here. Any of these can be safely ordered by post if you cannot make an early call for personal selection.

Remnants
Half Price
Next
Wednesday.



Special Offer, French Winces
Nightdress, best quality, soft
finish, trimmed, design of hand
embroidery on yoke, as illus-
trated, or with turn-down collar
and cuffs hand embroidered. Ac-
tual value 10/6.
3 for 20/- **Sale Price 6/11**
When sold cannot repeat.

No. 297. MR.—Em-
brodered **Top**
Sheet, as illus-
trated, 90 x 108in, for full Dble
Beds. **Sale Price, each 10/6**

No. 55 MR.—Remark-
able Value **Winter**
Pyjamas, in good
quality various colour
stripes, full size, well
cut, fitted pockets.
Usual price 4/9/-
Sale Price 3/
3 for 8/9/-

No. 48 MR.—
Young **Man's**
Ladies' **Smart**
coat, smartly
cut, in Fawn
Showerproof
Twill, full swing
back. Worn open
or closed at neck.
To fit girls 12 to
17 years.
Usual price 14/11/-
Sale Price 10/6

The "AMY."—Stylish
House in fancy Delaine
of Pompadour effect,
mire, colourings, suit-
able for wear with any
tallied suit. Sizes 13 1/2
to 15.
Sale Price 5/-
O.S. 1/- extra.



Clearance of Rich Silks

30 Pieces of Heavy-weight Japanese Washing
Silk, in Ivory only. Very reliable for wear.
Suitable for Blouses, Underclothing, etc.
27in. wide. Usually 1/9/- per yard. **Sale Price 1/3/-**

Dress Materials

A further clearance of All-Wool Dress Materials
in Checks, Stripes, Tweeds, Cloths, Satings, etc.
54 inches wide. Worth 3/6 to 4/6 per yard.
All to be cleared at (per yard) **2/-**



No. 280 MR.—Old
Hemstitched
Scalloped Sheets,
Single Bed size.
Sale Price 4/11

No. 298 MR.—Ex-
tremely pretty shaped
and scalloped American
Bolster Case, the
newest design. Double
Bed size.
Sale Price (each) 3/6
Fitted Cases, to
match 1/9/- each.

No. 750 MR.—
Ladies' Cashmere
Hose.
Morley's make,
in Grey, Fawn,
Champagne, Pur-
ple, Peach, also
in Heather Mix-
tures of Tan, Vi-
olet and Green.
Sale Price 1/
postd. per pr.

No. 34 MR.—
Special Purchase.
Full size Stock-
ette Knickers,
elastic waist and
lines. Grey only.
Sale Price 2/3/-
Price 1/6

No. 63 MR.—Smart Coat in good
quality Nap Cloth, with belt effect at
sides, or can be worn as plain sacque.
Colours: Navy, Saxe, and Blue Grey.
Worth 30/-
Sale Price 15/11

PONTINGS, THE HOUSE FOR VALUE, KENSINGTON HIGH ST., LONDON, W.

Worth
94/6
SALE
PRICE

49/6



Barnes of Finchley Road

Here are a few out of many hun-
dreds of Bargains now available at
our **WINTER CLEARANCE SALE**.
Any of these goods can be ordered
by post. We return cash instantly if
they are not entirely satisfactory.

REMNANTS
and
ODDMENTS
FRIDAY and
SATURDAY.

**Nailsock Com-
binations**, trimmed
Torchon Lace
Insertion and
Embroidery In-
sertion, Lace
Beadings
Threaded rib-
bon. Worth 4/11
SALE PRICE 2/11
Postage 4/-



Cheques and Postal
Orders to be made pay-
able to John Barnes &
Co., Ltd., Chancery
Notes should be
sent by regis-
tered post
only.



Wonderful value
in Ladies' Superior
quality **Velvet**
costs and **Silks**.
Cost smartly cut
and trimmed
Black Fur, wide
Flare Skirt.
Colours: Black,
Dark Green, Navy,
Dark Brown and
Burgundy.
Worth 49/6
SALE PRICE 49/6



Poliny Net Ruches,
Trimmed in
imitation **Pist**
Lace new collar,
wired at back, in
White and Fawn.
Usual Price 1/11/-
SALE PRICE 1/4/-
Postage 1/4/-

**Nailsock Cam-
sols**, small sleeve ed-
ged Lace, wide Muslin
Embroidery, Insertion
edged Torchon Lace
and Insertion. Bead-
ing threaded Ribbon.
Sale Price 1/11/-
Postage 2/4/-

Exceptionally handsome
Coats made from un-
usually good **Pony**
Cloth in black. Very
durable, trimmed real
Black Fur. Styles in
perfect copy of Paris model.
Nothing cheap about it
but the price. Actually
worth 73/6. We offer this
real bargain at **42/9**
(OSLV)
Carriage Free in U.K.

Usual Price
73/6
SALE PRICE 42/9

JOHN BARNES & CO., LTD., 191-217, FINCHLEY ROAD, N.W.

(Immediately opposite Finchley Road Metropolitan Station.)

Write for Sale Catalogue Free.

Pettit's KENSINGTON

WINTER SALE Now proceeding
These are some of the Bargains for which you may safely write, as we refund cash for any goods not perfectly satisfactory.

Lot 15 1/10/-
Each
Special **Chemise Vest**,
full size 34in. long,
Winter rib, with non-
irritating soft finish.
Worth 1/6/- Also in
Combinations.
with short
sleeves.
1/11/-
or **Spencers**
with long
sleeves
1/10/-

Lot 82 4/11/-
Post 3/-
Extremely smart **Vallor-cut**
French fitting sacque, of fine
quality **Velvet**. Colours:
Beige, Navy, Rose, Brown,
Grey, Purple or Black. Special
Bargain. Can also be had in
beautiful quality **Silk Ottoman**
Cord. Same colours and price.

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Orders
should be
made
payable to
Pettit's,
crossed
Parf's
Bank.

Lot M. 24. 3/9/-
Sale Price
Box & Post 6d. New
Full-on Model, in
Tweed or Silk, with
soft crown, trim turn-
ed up at sides, trimmed
Ribbon. Colours:
Navy, Nigger, Purple
or Black.

Lot 115.
Part
Post 2d. 1/10/-

Lot X. 6.
16/11
42in.

UP. 5.- 1/10/-
Sale Price
Ladies' **Director's**
Knickers, of Marooned
Stockingette. Marvellous
Value. Colours: Saxe,
Navy, Grey, Cream, or
Tan. Also in **Winter**
Weight Flannel, at 1/5/-
Part Post 2d. extra.

Lot 111.—Sale of Slip-over
Down Quilt Cases, in
pretty designs and colour-
ings. Single Bed size 3/11/-
Double 4/11/-
Part Post 4d.

Lot 116.
Part
Post 2d. 1/10/-

Lot 116.
Part
Post 2d. 1/10/-

Lot 116.
Part
Post 2d. 1/10/-

Lot 116.
Part
Post 2d. 1/10/-

Lot 116.
Part
Post 2d. 1/10/-

Final Reduction of this
beautiful quality **Pure**
Wool **Velvet**. Cheviot
Ladies' full Size **Night-**
dress of Cream cosy
Flannel, with **Yoke**
Black. Finished with belt
lined & trimmed superior
Cluny Lace, Cream or
ribbon. Now worth 3/11/-
Honestly worth 30/-

Lot 116.
Part
Post 2d. 1/10/-

Lot 116.
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Part
Post 2d. 1/10/-

PETTIT'S, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, W.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, JANUARY 17, 1916.

BLOW UP SOMETHING!

EVER since a series of fatal victories afflicted the Germans with racial mania in an advanced form—as other races of old have been afflicted with religious mania—they have been busily occupied (as now we are beginning to discover) with a simpleton's silly plot against Europe—a sort of extended Guy Fawkes endeavour to make one opinion prevail, at the expense of all the lives and opinions in the world. Never probably (as also we now discover) has a race exhibited such complete indifference to the souls of other races—such an amazing lack of solidarity, and, in fact, such bad Europeanism. *Deutschland über alles!* Europe can only live in so far as she Germanises herself.

And so the ingenuity of the German learned-simpletons and the gold of the German taxpayer were lavished for years on subterranean intrigues, mole-like penetration, so successful in many countries (like Italy and the Near East) that it's doubtful whether they will ever again entirely free themselves of the moles. This was "pacific penetration," and all this the Germans had won without war.

Without war they would have kept it. What could have prevented it? A better Europeanism in the other races, and (on the bad side) a great inertia had permitted the infiltration. Only war could spoil the achievement. The incorrigible idiocy of Prussia plotted and made war. Largely the peaceful penetration is ruined—ruined by detection, by being marked down and displayed as definitely hostile to other races, in its disguise. For it was then discovered that pacific trade purposes concealed, under Prussian stimulus, an incredible simpleton's plot for the conversion of commercial into warlike methods at a moment's notice.

Every missionary, it used to be said, turns out to be a trader in disguise; and every German trader a plotter, a spy, a bomb-thrower. The conversion of merchantmen into armed cruisers suddenly on the high seas—a nautical phenomenon that has its now well-recognised equivalent on land.

What a delicate and fruitful way of spending the wealth of "civilisation"!

How much must the German Government have squandered—squandered and poured away, not in fighting our common enemies, diseases, suffering, death, but in preparing to propagate death, suffering, disease on all who refuse to accept the swollen Prussian bully's abnormal estimate of himself!

No, as one thinks of it, one sees nothing in history—not even religious mania—comparable with the ill done to poor humanity by racial delirium, giving its apostles thus a blank cheque for the purpose of destroying all that generations of men had toiled to accumulate and preserve. W. M.

LIBERTY.

Let there be light! said Liberty,
And like sunrise from the sea,
Athens arose!—Around her born,
Shone like mountains in the morn
Glorious states;—and are they now
Ashes, wrecks, oblivion? Go,

Where Thermes and Anapaus swallowed
Persia, as the sand does foam,
Deluge upon deluge followed,
Discord, Macedon, and Rome:
And lastly thou!

Temples and towers,
Citadels and marts, and they
Who live and die there, have been ours,
And may be thine, and must decay;
But Greece and her foundations are
Built below the tide of war,
Based on the crystalline sea
Of thought and its eternity.
Her citizens, immortal spirits,
Rule the present from the past.
On all this world of men inherits
Their seal is set. —SHELLEY.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

It is now the time to show whether you are of the number of those champions who merit victory, or of those who go about the world, conquered in all the games around them.—*Epictetus.*

THE TWO REGGIES ABOUT TO SPEAK.

WHAT WILL JOY FLAPPERTON SAY TO THEM?

By ROBERT VANE.

A FEW days later than the Flapperton dinner, I got a note from Reggie Morley. Could he see me for a moment that night? Would I ring up? Could he come after dinner? And so on. I rang him up. Would he come to dinner instead? Yes, he would. "Thanks, awfully!" He had something frightfully important to say. Do you ask, about what? I did not. I knew. About Joy Flapperton. About what else has poor Reggie Morley anything frightfully important, or even unimportant, to say? Reggie said little during dinner. After dinner, dreading his silence, I made an energetic start, and began in a glowing cheerfulness: "Well, now, Reggie, what can an old man do for you?" After some contortions and clearing of the

"Very silly, Reg. She won't have you."

"Why not?"

"My dear Reg, Joy's not going to marry yet. She's not out to marry and make a fellow happy now. Some day I don't know. A good many days. Meanwhile, she wants her own experience, her own enjoyment, and she's jolly well going to get it. She's going to meet all kinds of nice, and a few rich, Reggies, and then, some day..."

There was a pause.

I said no more. I had to say that much. And yet I was sorry I'd said it—because, as I looked at him, I could see, on the smooth, harmless forehead, the first indications of a puckering perplexity, of pain's first little stab—worse to Reggie than those shells he's faced once this war—stabs of Nature's preliminary dealings with one of her little victims. Soon Reggie got up.

"Well, I'll be going."

"Fraid I've not been much use, Reg."

"Oh, thanks. I don't mind. I'll have a try."

"Well, there's no stopping them."

And he had almost passed from my mind, when next day, in the Riverside Grill Room,

BIG AND LITTLE WILLIE STOP THE WORLD!



Because (as a certain German scientist has recently explained) the reason the baby-killing Huns cannot kill so many women and children and hit so many cathedrals as they would like to do, is that the earth moves too much as they drop their bombs. It follows that the earth must be made to keep still.—(By Mr. W. K. Halseaden.)

throat Reggie involved himself in a tortuous explanation which implied that he intended, no later than "to-morrow" (which was his last day of leave), to ask Miss Joy Flapperton if she could by any chance possibly "care for a fellow."

"By which you mean you, Reg, eh?" He coughed and beamed rather. I shook my head. His round face saddened. "No luck, Reg."

"What'd you mean? She not engaged. She told me she wasn't."

"I dare say. I only shook my head because I disapprove. She's not the girl for you."

"Oh, I know I'm not good enough."

"Not at all. It isn't that. She's not the girl to make you happy. You're too quiet, Reg—too domestic. You two would clash."

"What rot—we're made for one another."

"Sorry I spoke. What, then, do you propose to do?"

"Ask her to marry me."

lunching disconsolate, I saw Reggie Fellowes. That reminded me, by contrast, of the other Reggie. "Come here," beckoned Reggie Fellowes. I sat at his table.

He began, "I've wanted to see you."

"Thanks, Reginald."

"Look here—about Joy."

"Oh, can't we leave Joy alone?"

"No, look here, I say, I want you to back me up with Joy's mother."

"Not a bit necessary. You've three thousand a year!—now? And how much when you get the rest?"

"That's cynicism. You always say I'm cynical."

"Not always, Reg, not always. You're quite romantic at times—over wars, for instance."

"Well, anyhow, I'm not much struck with this old world. A war's as good as anything now and then to put a few wretches out of their misery."

"What's this got to do with marrying Joy?"

WAR EDUCATION.

WHAT THE SCHOOLBOYS THEMSELVES THINK ABOUT THEIR SCHOOLS.

"MAKES HIM A MAN."

IT is rot to say boys' characters are not formed at school!

How much character has the average home molly-coddle got?

Of course a boy is not made a saint at school. But I take it his parents don't send him to school for him to be made a saint.

School makes him a man and shows him how to get on with other men. As to Latin and Greek, they come second. But, frankly, I do not see how German and French could take their places. For one thing, all the masters would have to go and a new lot come in! Buckingham-gate, S.W. AGED SIXTEEN.

NOT A BAD IDEA.

IT would not be a bad idea to have more of the school hours given up to French. At present our French hours are one long "rag" from beginning to end.

AGAINST THE "CLASSICS."
Dawlish, Devon.

NO SLACKING.

I HAVE read many very interesting letters in your paper on public school life. I am only a public school boy myself, so I suppose I ought not to express my opinion. There are just one or two letters I do not agree with.

One was written a few days ago, which said that boys were doing nuisances about the house. I am sure that most ordinary parents are very glad to have their sons home again. And as for slacking, I am sure that there are not very many boys, from our school, who slack in the holidays. Our sergeants in the O.T.C. drill recruits every holiday. SCHOOLORX.

AUGURIES.

I SEE by "This Morning's Gossip" that spring is coming—because of the advent of seed catalogues! But here in the country are more reliable signs.

Bluebell blades show above ground in the wood, as do diffident blades in the garden. Elm and beech trees are in bud, and the hedges are ready to burst into green. Anemones are in flower and daisies; and as early as last week I saw a willow (or palm-willow) tree covered with glossy, silver buds that had slipped their sheaths. PERDITA.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 16.—If sweet peas are required to flower during June outside, seeds must soon be sown. This can be done any time now in a greenhouse; if only a cold frame is available the first half of February will be time enough to start them.

They may be sown in pots or boxes. Let the soil be light and sandy and do not cover the seeds deeply. When the young plants appear they must be given plenty of air and light, so as to induce them to grow sturdily. The ground that will receive them during April should be prepared soon by deep digging. E. F. T.

Reginald?" (Because Reginald's pessimism is familiar to me.)

"Well, it means I don't much care what happens if I marry her."

"And if you don't?"

"I don't much care either."

"Then I shouldn't marry her."

"Oh, but I want to just now. And I always do what I want to just now—while I've got the chance."

He was alluding to the other side of the Channel.

"A war marriage, Reginald? And you killed?"

"Perhaps."

"And what about Joy then?"

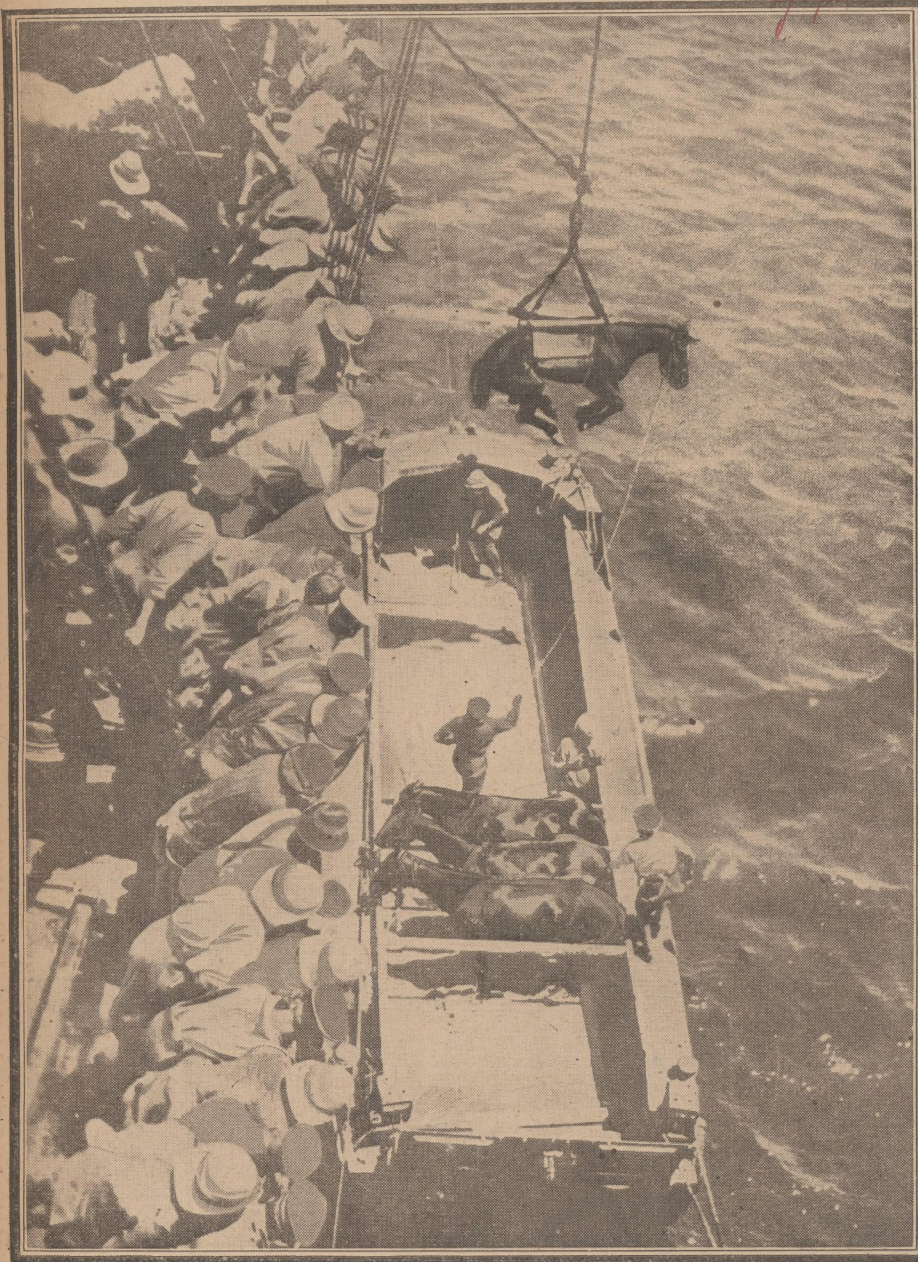
"Oh, she'll soon marry again."

And now Reggie Fellowes is going to speak to Mrs. Flapperton also. What will Joy say about it?

For what Mrs. Flapperton says doesn't matter. It is for Joy to decide.

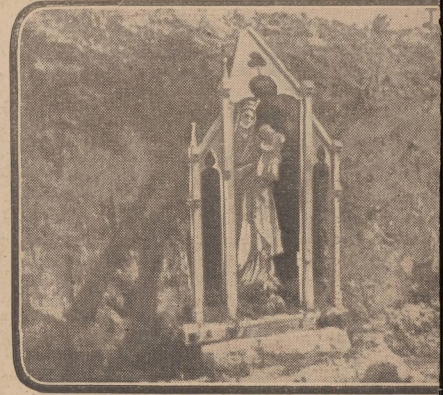
TRANSPORT DISEMBARKING HORSES.

P. 1711 C.



No wharf was available, so the horses were slung over the ship's side and lowered into a lighter. The photograph was taken at Mudros, the base in the island of Lemnos.—(By permission of the Illustrated London News.)

SHRINE FROM A CH



Belgian soldiers standing before a shrine

A MUG OF TEA FOR TINY.

P. 11921 E.



Tiny was found almost dying by the roadside by a divisional train of the Salonika Field Force, and is now their mascot.—(Crown copyright reserved.)

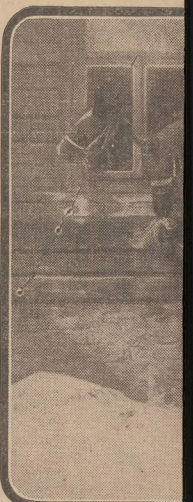
FROM PERU TO JOIN.

P. 18455.



Mr. Glyn-Jones, who has come from Peru, at his own expense, to enlist. He gave up a good position.

HONOURE



Red Cross men feeding have been stabled in the the firing-line. Russian their New Year, which them.—(Photograph repr

MISSING SERGEANT.

P. 18485.



Sergeant Albert Edward Good (Hampshire Regiment), missing. News of him is sought.

NAVAL WAR GAME.

P. 18484.



Ralph Wallis Jorgensen, the boy who originated the Jellicoe naval war game.

TAKING UP AN ADVANCED POSITION.

P. 1194.



French infantry digging themselves in at the Butte de Souain, where an attack by 60,000 Germans was repulsed.—(French War Office photograph.)

L IN A TRENCH.



en placed in a first line trench.

A VIGIL IN THE MUD.



soldiers on the watch in a first line trench. Photograph gives an idea of the shocking state of the country in the west.

TS.



horses which a house near en celebrating spiciously for mission of the

MAJOR KILLED.



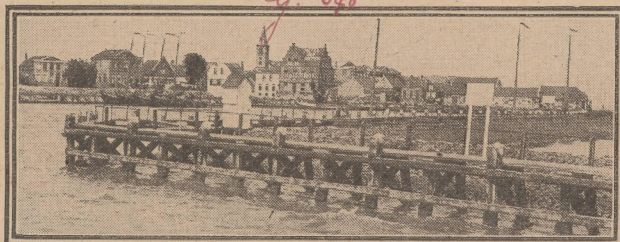
Major Herbert Jocelyn Ussher Wilkins (second in command 6th South Lancashire Regiment), killed.

AN INDICTMENT OF FRIGHTFULNESS.



Church in France which was shelled by the enemy. The Germans have been driven back from this point but the building remains a more eloquent indictment of their methods than any words could be.—(French War Office photograph.)

BREAKING OF ZUIDER ZEE DYKES.



The harbour entrance to the town of Volendam, where considerable damage has been done by the floods. At least sixteen people have been drowned.

LADY BIDDULPH.



Lady Biddulph, whose death has occurred at the age of eighty-one.—(Swaine.)

SLINGSBY BABY.



Teddy, the central figure in the Slingsby case, which is to be reopened to-day.

ANITA OF HIS WORLD

By RUBY
M. AYRES

New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

JEAN MILLARD, an unusually good-looking girl of distinction, but very wilful.

ROBIN O'NEIL, Jean's guardian, aged about thirty-seven. He is the quiet, strong type of man.

GAVIN DAWSON, an easy-going young fellow with a small private income. He is easily led.

THERE is a dead silence in the breakfast-room between Jean Millard and her aunt, Miss Lydia Fortescue. Jean has just heard that her aunt has written to her guardian, Robin O'Neil, and that he is coming over to look after her.

Jean is furious. "It's—'it's hateful," she says. "I won't stand it; I'll make him sorry that he ever decided to come home and look after me."

Then she suddenly thinks of Gavin Dawson. Her heart gives a queer little jump. . . . He has been the one bright spot in her life.

Jean sees him and tells him what has happened. Gavin realises that he is losing her, and asks her to marry him.

Jean explains that in six months' time she will have control of her own money, but they arrange to marry secretly at once. It is also arranged that Gavin shall go up to London and get the special licence, and that Jean shall follow the next day.

Jean travels up to London. As Euston there is a thick fog.

Gavin does not turn up, and Jean mistakes a stranger for him. The stranger turns out to be Robin O'Neil.

She is furiously indignant when she hears that Robin knew what she had done. From her. But, being quite helpless, she finally agrees to go to the house of Robin's cousin, Mr. Lillian Fisher, where she had once lived.

In the meantime, Gavin meets an old sweetheart, and finds out that she is the Mrs. Lillian Fisher to whom Jean was supposed to be going. From her he learns that Jean is penniless, and that, unknown to her, Robin O'Neil has been keeping her.

He writes at once to Jean, telling her not to come up, as the wedding must be postponed for a little while. This letter Jean does not get.

He writes at once to Jean, telling her not to come up, as the wedding must be postponed for a little while. This letter Jean does not get.

When Jean writes a forgiving letter to Gavin Robin intercepts it. She is furious, and in revenge goes to a banquet party, where she wins £15. Gavin is left a lot of money.

Jean is compelled to ask Robin for some more money. He refuses in order to stop her gambling. Jean immediately returns to her room and loses £42 to a young named Douglas Symons.

She decides to try her luck again in order to get the money back. But instead of winning she loses a lot more.

O'Neil again refuses to help her, and again she plays. At the end of the evening she is found behaving like a cat, tells her that she now owes him £210. In desperation, Jean asks Robin for more money. He refuses, and, along by her tante, he burles out that she is really penniless.

Jean is terribly shocked, and her thoughts turn to Gavin to help her. She consents to his buying an engagement ring, and he says he will pay Symons the money.

In a game of hide-and-seek Jean is pursued by Symons. In trying to escape from his unpleasant personality she trips and stuns herself. Robin discovers her, and she suddenly finds herself in his arms. Epilipsitic, he tells her that he loves her.

"I love you," cries Robin, and Jean knows that she loves him too. Gavin repeats a story to Jean to the effect that Robin is dead. At cards, Symons adds to these poisoned remarks.

JEALOUSY.

JEAN took a taxi home. She felt as if she could not quickly enough see Robin again and hear from his own lips the truth of these hateful insinuations.

The taxi seemed to crawl. She was in a fever of impatience. She burst into the library like a tornado, breathless, and told him that she was only Lillian there, writing letters. She looked up with a little frown.

"Heavens! Is the house on fire?" she asked with mild surprise. And for goodness' sake put your hat on straight, Jean."

Jean hardly heard.

"Where is Mr. O'Neil? I want to speak to him."

"He—don't know. He was here a minute ago, but he went out with Pansy." She made a little grimace. "Between you and me and the dearest, my dear," she added in an undertone, "Robin is getting a little too friendly with Pansy. It's so stupid of him. If he wants to get married why can't he find some nice girl. I'm sure there are plenty about; but it's no use my saying anything, of course." She turned back to her letters.

"He—wasn't in, then?" said Jean.

She was glad that Lillian was no longer looking at her; she was sure that her face must give her away.

Mrs. Rutherford! She hated Mrs. Rutherford, she clenched her hands in impotent rage.

"I don't know," said Lillian again. "I'm not his keeper. What do you want him for? Has the poor man any sense?"

"I don't know what you mean."

Lillian laid down her pen and laughed.

"You're rather a spitfire, you know, aren't you?" she said, not unkindly. "And Robin has been a brick to you—simply a brick! He's my cousin, but he's one of the best men in the world, though, of course, you don't agree with me." Jean did not answer.

"So's been telling me," Lillian went on, unconscious of what the girl was feeling, "that he must leave us to-morrow. I don't know why, I'm sure; he said something about 'business,' but I'm not sure that I believe him. Pansy is leaving, too," she added, and Jean rather meaningly.

Jean caught her breath.

"Well—I dare say we shall be able to enjoy ourselves quite well without them," she said with a rush. Lillian shrugged her shoulders.

She called it mind to her; Robin, he knows perfectly well that Jummy is having a party on Saturday, and that I wanted him to be here

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)



Jean Millard.

to help amiable the children. He's wonderful with children, isn't he? I'm beginning to be quite jealous of Jummy's devotion to him."

"He may be back by Saturday," said Jean dully. She was edging with Gavin's ring beneath her glove; it felt bulky and uncomfortable.

She waited a moment, but Lillian was busily writing again, and Jean turned away with a forlorn feeling.

Robin was going away! She choked down the lump in her throat. Well—let him go if he wanted to. She was across to the drawing-room and looked in, but it was deserted. Apparently everyone had gone out.

She did not see Robin again till lunchtime. He came in with Mrs. Rutherford rather late.

O'Neil took a seat beside her. He talked to her a great deal. A sort of rage filled Jean's heart.

She was sure that he could not really love her to behave as he was doing now. She wished she had never let him kiss her.

Oh! she wished a thousand and one things which could never come true.

"Are you tired?" Gavin asked her. "You are so quiet."

"She's thinking of the terrible future waiting for her—with you," said Pansy flippantly. She looked at Robin and laughed. "You're a wise man, Mr. O'Neil, to have kept your neck out at once indifferently."

He turned his grey eyes to her pretty face seriously.

"It was Hobson's choice," he said. "I've never met a woman yet who thought I was worth taking the risk with."

He was talking deliberately at her, Jean was sure. She tried to believe that she hated him. Once when their eyes met, she looked away at once indifferently.

"Robin is leaving us to-morrow, you know," Lillian said presently, "and Pansy, so we shall be a small party."

"I should like to stay," Pansy gushed. "But—well, you know how it is—one must see to things," she added vaguely.

Jean looked at her with flashing eyes; it was all so very palpable, she thought; she did not wonder that Pansy's husband had found her so impossible to live with; she did not know that the poor man—had not been given the choice—that Pansy had just removed herself from his boring society without first asking his permission.

Jean was with Gavin all the afternoon; the longest afternoon she could ever remember. She dressed for dinner early; she was sure that some time during the evening Robin would make the opportunity to be with her alone for a few minutes; but he did not; he seemed to go out of his way to avoid her. He came down late for dinner; he sat again beside Mrs. Rutherford; Jean's heart was hammering in her throat.

He had forgotten her anger with him for the moment; she was jealous—miserably jealous. Gavin spoke to her twice and she did not hear him; he looked at her curiously.

"A penny for your thoughts, Jean!" She woke from her dreaming with a start. "Nothing, I wasn't thinking anything."

"She was staring at you, Mr. O'Neil," said Pansy. "What have you done to annoy our country mouse, pray?"

O'Neil glanced at Jean.

"I'm not conscious of having done anything more than usual," he said carelessly. "Why do you ask?"

He did not wait for her to answer; he changed the subject.

In the drawing-room afterwards he avoided Jean. She heard him telling Lillian by what train he was leaving in the morning; she sat in silent torture; he was going without a word to her—leaving her in anger—oh, was it that he was sorry for ever having kissed her! Was it that he had found out after all, that he did not really love her and want to marry her? In her heart she knew it was not that; in her heart she knew that this estrangement between them was all her own fault; that she alone was to blame. She lost her pretty colour as the evening wore on; her eyes looked somehow pathetic.

JEAN HAS A SHOCK.

LILLIAN went across to where Jean was sitting.

"Mrs. Symons has just telephoned to know if we would all care to go round there," she said. "You know what it means, Jean! I'm playing baccarat, or something. If you don't

care to go there is no need to do so. I can make your excuse."

Jean's eyes turned directly to O'Neil. He had heard what Mrs. Fisher had said, and for almost the first time during the whole evening he was looking at her.

"There was a sort of strained eagerness in his eyes. It almost seemed as if he were waiting for some little sign from her. She had the feeling that he wanted to come over to her—that he wanted to hear her refuse to go to the Symons's."

For a moment she hesitated. Then her old obstinate pride surged back. She lifted her head defiantly.

"I should like to go, of course! I should love to."

"Very well; you had better get your wraps then. I have sent for some taxicabs."

Jean passed O'Neil without a glance on her way out of the room. What she said down again she went straight to Gavin. She went out to the waiting cab with him.

"You haven't got any money, young lady, I suppose, eh?" he asked her, chaffingly, as they drove away. "Shall I give you some before we get to the house?"

"I don't want any. . . . I must win to-night—I can't go on losing for ever." He laughed.

"Very well. You know you have only to ask me."

"Yes. . . . yes. Thank you."

Mrs. Symons greeted her frigidly; Jean wondered if Douglas had told his mother anything of what had occurred between them; she felt a little shivering apprehension as she went on into the house. When she went to take off her wraps she found that Lillian and Pansy were already there; they were chaffing her for being late.

They went downstairs together; O'Neil and half a dozen other men were talking together in the hall; O'Neil came forward at once; Jean's jealous eyes noticed the way he looked at Pansy Rutherford.

She wished she had not come; she wished it from the bottom of her heart when she was forced to shake hands with Symons.

"I don't dare to tell you that you've come," he said, in an undertone. A little thrill shook her; for the first time she marvelled that Gavin had been willing for her to come; somehow she did not think that Robin would have allowed it for an instant had he known as Gavin knew, that transactions with Symons as Gavin knew; she turned away without answering.

There was some little delay in beginning the play. Jean found herself momentarily alone in the drawing-room, where there had been music the night of her first visit to the house. The others had gone on through the velvet curtains to the room beyond. She stopped to look at the water-colour head of a girl, the portrait of a woman, and she wished all over again that she had not come.

After a moment she roused herself with a little sigh, and turned to follow her hostess. Her hand was on the curtains, when she heard her own name spoken on the other side of them.

"Miss Millard—oh, yes—she's—Miss Millard's daughter right enough—the very image of her mother—oh!" It was Stanger speaking; Jean held her breath. She did not mean to listen, but something seemed to root her feet to the spot. Mrs. Symons laughed in reply; the short, rather acid laugh which Jean had disliked from the first.

"She's inherited his gambling instinct, if that's anything," she said. "Shocking, the money she has lost since Douglas first brought her—oh!" It was Stanger speaking; Jean held her breath. She did not mean to listen, but something seemed to root her feet to the spot. Mrs. Symons laughed in reply; the short, rather acid laugh which Jean had disliked from the first.

"Heaven only knows who he has paid up for, unless it's Robin O'Neil, or that man she's engaged to. I warned Douglas—he cannot say that I did not warn him; but he is so impulsive. He took a fancy to the girl from the start, and insisted on bringing her here. Of course, it's been all right so far; but what's bred in the bone is bound to come out, you know. . . . and if she loses badly one night—well!" Jean could hear the meaning tone, and imagine the following shrug.

She stood as if turned to stone; even her lips were icy; like one in a dream she heard Stanger exclaiming.

"Come, come. . . . that's hardly fair—is it! She seems a nice enough little girl, and, after all, one cannot condemn a child for the sins of the father. Come, come! That's hardly fair, I think, my dear lady!"

Mrs. Symons laughed dryly.

"It's always the people whom one least suspects," she said in her hard voice. "Would one have thought to look at her father, that he was going to turn out as he did? It was a positive shock to us all—you know that."

"It was a terrible thing—terrible. . . . poor Millard!"

"Poor—Millard, indeed!" echoed Mrs. Symons disagreeably. "I've always had my own opinion that things were worse than even we knew—a man wouldn't commit suicide as he did—his wife must have been something more behind that little affair at—yes, dear, we're coming." This last in a raised voice, in reply to a call from Symons. They moved on, and Jean

(Continued on page 14.)

HOW TO TREAT A JADED COMPLEXION

In these times of stress the skin soon gets jaded and loses its vitality; the softness and bloom that is so valued completely vanishes and can only be induced to return when the skin has been thoroughly refreshed and nourished. Nothing does this so quickly and so effectively as Pomeroy Skin Food, and eighteenpence will purchase a jar of it from any good chemist. Its application is both easy and pleasant. You merely take a little on two finger-tips and rub it into the face at bedtime; that is all. In the morning a marked improvement is visible, and the process continued nightly for a week or so will restore lost beauty to the most jaded complexion.—(Advt.)

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84, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (opp. Pearl Assurance).

69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen's Head).

125, FINCHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Rood Lane).

266, GOLDLAWK RD., W. (opp. Shepherd's Bush Emp.).

71, 73, 75, CANNON RD., CANNON TOWNS, N.W.

STOPS FALLING HAIR.

This Home-made Mixture Stops Dandruff and Falling Hair and Aids Its Growth.

To a half-pint of water add:—

Bay Rum 1oz.
Orlex Compound A small box.
Glycerine 3oz.

These are all simple ingredients that you can buy from any chemist at very little cost, and mix them yourself. Apply to the scalp once a day for two weeks, then once every other week until all the mixture is used. A half-pint should be enough to rid the head of dandruff and kill the dandruff germs. It stops the hair from falling out, relieves itching and scalp diseases.

Although it is not a dye, it acts upon the hair roots and will darken streaked, faded grey hair in 10 or 15 days. It promotes the growth of the hair and makes harsh hair soft and glossy.—(Advt.)

Calox

THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER

There is nothing better than Calox as a safeguard of the teeth. The oxygen which Calox liberates in use finds its purifying, cleansing way into all the crevices which otherwise would go uncleaned.

Calox removes the cause of tooth decay. It cleanses the mouth and teeth of all destructive germs, prevents tartar deposit, and imparts to the teeth that brilliant lustre and whiteness so admired.

Test Calox Free

We shall be glad to send you a free sample (envelope of postcard with name & address, sold ordinarily by Chemists, 1/-). Everywhere With the Calox Tooth Brush you can clean every part of every tooth. Price 1/-.

G. B. KENT & SONS, Ltd.,

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Ladies' Employment Exchange

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TO-DAY'S GOSSIP



Mr. Joseph King.

legislators. Mr. King is the busiest member of the "negligible minority" of Simonites, for he has succeeded in drafting three long pages of amendments to the Military Service Bill.

Another Proposition.

Whether he will actually move them all is another proposition, for this droll politician has a knack of gracefully withdrawing amendments after he has been to the trouble of putting them down on the paper.

Makes the Prime Minister Laugh.

But Mr. King's energies are not limited to the compulsion question. On almost every Bill he has something to say. At question time, too, he is irrepresible, and more than once during the past week I saw the Prime Minister laugh at his comic interventions. You may disagree with "Joe's" views; you cannot dislike the man. Let it be added that he is a barrister, an Oxford man, and member for North Somerset.

Mr. Redmond's New Interest.

Mr. John Redmond, I see, has "broken out in a new place." This afternoon he is to put two questions to the Prime Minister with reference to the Suvla Bay failure. It is very seldom that he speaks on any other question than that in which Ireland is directly affected.

Ireland's Most Versatile M.P.

The Irishman who takes the widest interest in public affairs is Mr. John Dillon. I doubt whether there is a single State Department whose administration has not at some time or other received some criticism from him. Let it furthermore be said to this distinguished politician's credit that he spends more time in the debating Chamber than, perhaps, any other member.

When is a Man Young?

There is a great difference of opinion in the House of Commons as to what constitutes a "young" single man and one who would consequently come under the Compulsion Bill. In committee Mr. Aneurin Williams would fix it at twenty-one, Mr. Whitehouse at thirty, Mr. King at thirty-five, Mr. Pratt at thirty-six, and Mr. Hume Williams at fifty!

Crickets Going Strong—in India.

I have just been glancing over the score-sheet of a cricket match between England and South India which a correspondent has sent me. Nearly all the names in the England eleven, who made the big score of 563, are familiar to all cricketers. Major J. G. Greig, of Hampshire, for instance, knocked up 216, and Captain K. O. Goldie, of Sussex, just topped the century.

Charity Benefited.

After the match bats and balls were sold in aid of Lady Willingdon's war fund, and fetched big prices. P. 17942.



Lady Willingdon.

daughter of Lord Brassey and the wife of the Governor of Bombay, who also took part in the match and made 23.

Starving the Huns.

I understand from a political correspondent that very strong steps are to be taken both in the Lords and Commons on the question of feeding the Huns. There is a general feeling that the matter should be fully threshed out, and I should not be surprised to hear that the Government will be prepared to reconsider its attitude.

The Prince's Speech.

The Prince of Wales is making a public appearance to-day, by the way, when he will read an address, which is the manner in which a Prince makes a public speech, to his fellow members of the War Pensions Committee. Were it not for the war, of course, the Prince would long since have been well known in public life.

The Most Valuable Collection.

The "Crown Derby" soldiers now assembling under the group system.

Lord Kitchener Still Furnishing.

I hear that Lord Kitchener has not yet completed all his purchases for his beautiful home, Broome Park, near Canterbury. "K. of K." trusts to his own judgment, for which he has every justification, for with characteristic thoroughness he has made a real study of the antique. In his spare moments he still makes his rounds of the well-known dealers seeking yet more beautiful things. What a wonderful collection he will have ultimately!

The Scout Spirit, of Course.

Yesterday I heard an appreciation of the work done by the women who are running canteens in France by an Army doctor. They work in seven or eight hour shifts and stick to the work splendidly and give valuable



Lady Baden Powell.

assistance. A few minutes later I was told that Lady Baden-Powell is one of the canteen workers, and she reports that although the work is hard and the weather trying, she is immensely interested and keeps well. She, for one, in wet weather tucks her skirts into boots that resemble "waders."

Paradoxical.

"It is characteristic," said the preacher, "of young men to believe that all women are angels. It is also characteristic," he added, "of young men not to go to church."

Unique Theatrical Record.

An interesting letter arrived for Miss Genevieve Ward at the St. James's Theatre the other night. Inside was an old playbill of a Sunderland theatre of forty years ago with Miss Ward's name topping the cast. And at the present time she is playing a leading part in "The Baskers" with Sir George Alexander.

Men Must Pay More.

I am told that London tailors are making appreciable advances in the prices of spring suits. Taking quality of cloth as the test, I understand that the prices of lounge suits as compared with last spring will be at least 10s. more.

How to Save—a New Plan.

A girl I know told me of a little plan of her own, how to save money. Here it is. You select a certain regiment, and for every "Tommy" you meet that belongs to it you put a penny by; if two "Tommys," two pennies; for every number over two, then three pennies. Officers count twopenny. You keep on till you get to £5, and then invest in War Loan. So far she had saved elevenpence,

Efficient Sir Cecil.

Appropos the seizure of those interesting cheque - books and letters from Captain von Papen, the German military attaché of the Teutonic Embassy in Washington, a letter I received from Washington yesterday is of interest. "There is one thing you ought to be proud of," my friend writes, "and that is the extraordinary efficiency of the British intelligence officers in the United States. They have discovered and exposed every German plot, not only against the United States, but against the Allies. I suspect this efficiency is due to Sir Cecil Spring Rice, your Ambassador."

He Works, Not Talks.

"Unlike the German Ambassador, Count von Bernstorff, he works rapidly and silently. He never talks. We Americans admire him immensely. I hear that since the German Embassy became aware of the deadly efficiency of the British intelligence department von Bernstorff never uses the telephone or telegraph, and never writes a letter to the 'understudies' who do Germany's criminal work over here."

Mr. Bottomley's "Luck."

Mr. Bottomley's horses seem quite out of touch with Dame Fortune. In five days' racing Jimmy Hare has saddled no fewer than twenty-two horses to carry the vermilion, black and white jacket, but only Mint Master has managed to catch the judge's eye. Better luck at Gatwick this week.

One of Those Rumours.

A neutral who recently visited Berlin said with a sarcastic grin: "No, it's not quite the fact that the Berlin restaurants' bills of fare are headed 'All our food comes from England.'"

Manchester's Privilege.

I wonder what Manchester must think of Mr. Pemberton Billing's famous poster in Mile End. That unfortunate city is better able to estimate what the present lighting restrictions mean because she may now for two hours after sunset enjoy pre-war conditions, and then is at once plunged into a gloom greater than has yet been her lot—quite as bad as anywhere in London.

"Those Cruel Captains."

The sympathetic old lady looked distressed as the Tar on leave said the worst thing about the North Sea, after the "waiting," was scrubbing decks on icy, blizzardy mornings in bare feet. "Those cruel captains!" she exclaimed. "They should let you wear your boots." The other passengers murmured approval. "We can if we like, mum, but the salt water rots 'em, and when it comes to having cold feet or buying new boots every week, we choose the feet," said Jack.

To Be First Hostess in India.

This charming lady will soon be written of, incorrectly, as the "Vicerine" of India. That old tradition that a viceroyn's wife is a vicereine dies hard. She is Lady Chelmsford, Lord Womborne's sister, a hostess of rare tact and capacity, who, like her husband, gained all friends and no enemies when she ruled over Government House—if that is what it is called—in Sydney, N.S.W. Those who know her tell me that Lady



Lady Chelmsford.

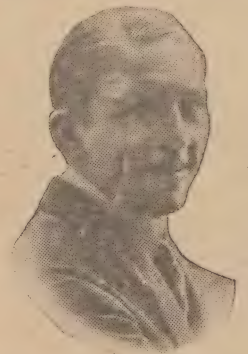
Chelmsford is going to be one of the most popular of all Viceroy's wives India has known.

THE RAMBLER.

Weak Tremulous Nerves

When you are weak, depressed, irritable and Nervous—when the taking of Food is followed by uncomfortable or painful Symptoms—when the Liver is Sluggish, and Headaches or Neuralgia trouble you, be sure to take Guy's Tonic.

Guy's Tonic improves the Appetite and ensures the complete Digestion and Assimilation of the Food eaten. It corrects Flatulence, prevents Constipation, removes pain, cures Indigestion and Nerve Debility—absolutely. By its aid a high standard of good general Health is established.



This is a portrait of GEORGES CARPENTIER, the wonderful French Boxer. He has joined the Active Forces of the French Army, and is attached to the Flying Corps, a post of extreme danger. In the accompanying statement M. Carpentier bears witness to the value of Guy's Tonic as an Invigorator of Nervous Strength and a Restorer of Physical Fitness.

M. Carpentier

sates:—"I am pleased to say that I have always found Guy's Tonic a valuable help. It is especially effective as a Nerve Invigorator and in restoring Physical fitness; I have used Guy's Tonic for a long time, and would not now be without it."

Guy's Tonic

Dr. J. W. Casey writes:—"I consider Guy's Tonic to be of the highest service in cases of Debility, Nerve Exhaustion, and broken-down Health."

Guy's Tonic is sold by Chemists and Stores everywhere. It is the cheapest as well as the best Remedy obtainable.

ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER NO LONGER A CHILD.

Perhaps you have already noticed that your daughter in her "teens" has developed a fitful temper, is restless and excitable, and often in need of gentle reproach. In that case, remember that the march of years is leading her on to womanhood, and at this time a great responsibility rests upon you as parents.

If your daughter is pale, complains of weakness and depression, feels tired-out after a little exertion; if she tells you of headache or backache, or pain in the side, do not disregard these warnings. Your daughter needs help, for she is most probably anemic—that is, bloodless. Should you notice any of these disturbing signs, lose no time but procure for her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for her unhealthy girlhood is bound to lead to unhealthy womanhood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People enrich the impoverished blood of girls and women, and by doing so they repair waste and prevent disease. They give to sickly drooping girls health, brightness and charm, with colour in the cheeks, sparkling eyes, a light step and high spirits. Let your daughter begin them to-day: any dealer supplies these pills; but never accept common pink pills; ask for Dr. Williams'.

FREE—Of interest to all girls and women is the little book, "Plain Talks to Women," offered free to those who send a postcard for a copy to Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London.—(Adv't.)

AT ALL HOURS OF THE DAY

The Breakfast Coat is Dainty; the Morning Gown Demure.
The Afternoon Gown is Conspicuous by its Rightness.



Tall hats are in the majority for the new models, but they cannot oust the tilting brim.

MORNING coats need not of necessity now be knitted sports coats. First we knitted them of silk, then we cut them of crêpe-de-Chine, still coat fashion. Now they do as they list. Sometimes one would think them of a severity that even the breakfast hour hardly justifies—of thick silk, blanket-stitched at the edges. Sometimes they are so gay, so lacy, that their owners keep them on till lunch is over, and then can hardly bear to exchange into a light gown. Just as dainty as lemon Georgette

make it was a morning coat recently made for a young bride. Slipping it on as the breakfast gong sounded, she couldn't help admiring its white silk lining, its severe little tucked sailor collar, nor the basket of golden flowers embroidered on its tiny envelope pocket.

Now that petticoats have become so full and elaborate, women who breakfast in the boudoir do not wear gowns beneath these little coats. Princess petticoats, puffed, beribboned, embroidered, are now veritable garments in themselves.

Spring-green cloth is this gown; spring-like its make. Tassels of silver weight both cape and tunic at the points. The mission of the tunic is to simulate a bustle.



Wintery in its velvet, summery in its covering of lace, this little gown just achieves the between-season compromise. The puffed sleeves—note, please, how modish they are.

THOSE who said that hip fulness and wired gowns were fashions of a day have been proved sadly in the wrong. Never has fulness been used to more graceful advantage than in the gowns seen shopping in Bond-street every morning.

BOTH park frocks and Bond-street frocks are generously proportioned, but exceedingly youthful in line. The convent-like cape cascades demurely over the shoulders; the overskirt cascades with a shade less of demureness over the hips.

EVEN the sleeves encourage this fulness. Beneath that convent cape we see sleeves puffed, billowed and gauntlet-cuffed. But always at the wrist they see the error of their ways, and change to a tightness, a plainness whose severity is quite remarkable.

SO much interest there is in the afternoon gown that its general outline is oftentimes forgotten to be noted. The bodice is moulded to the figure, the skirt slashes out from the normal waistline. Fulle and net adapt themselves delightfully to panniers, hooped flounces, frothing over-skirts.

PARIS is all a-chatting over the new trimming for afternoon and evening gowns. It consists of doubled loops of ribbon—satin for night wear, ribbed for day. Even the plain crêpe de Chine undergarments are trimmed with it. Round a flounced frock will fall some ten to twelve groups of ribbon, joined, perhaps, in a more festive mood by little flower festoons.

EVEN the plainest of tea-table gowns need not hesitate to encourage stitchings of silver-thread and tassels of the same. Morning and evening alike, we vote in favour of its charm.

Free



Four First Rate Patterns!

Here's a REAL War Economy if ever there was one!

Four SUCH nice free patterns—Coat, Skirt and Two Blouses—Given Away To-day with THE NEW HOME CHAT. If you ransacked London and Paris, and bought all the fashion papers there are to buy, you COULDN'T improve on these four designs.

FREE with THE NEW HOME CHAT, remember. The first To-day. If you find that your newsagent has already sold out, ask him to ORDER a copy for you.

The New HOME CHAT

Paper and Pattern
1^d

£15,000 FOR ACTRESS.

Officer Killed in Action Leaves His Property to Revue Artist.

WILL IN A PAY-BOOK.

The latest military stage romance concerns the will of an officer who gave his life for his country.

Miss "Pat" Peel, a revue artist, who was appearing last week in Mr. Harry Day's revue, "Keep to the Right," at the Grand Theatre, Clapham Junction, has inherited over £15,000 from Lieutenant F. R. Muloch, of the Gordon Highlanders, who fell in action at Neuve Chapelle.

Miss Peel had known Lieutenant Muloch for three years. They met for the first time at the Hotel Metropole at Brighton, and a warm attachment sprang up between them.

The lieutenant, who was only twenty-five years of age, had been a member of the Artists' Rifles for six years.

When the war broke out he joined up as a private, but obtained his commission within two months. He had been employed as a schoolmaster at Streatham.

Subject to a life interest, Miss Peel gets stocks and shares alone amounting to about £15,000, as well as two properties in Co. Kerry and Co. Cork, each bringing in about £30 per annum, and a house at Southsea.

The will was written in an Army form in the late lieutenant's pay-book.

MORE WOMEN WANTED.

Shortage of Male Labour Can Only Be Met by Larger Influx of Female Workers.

"The outstanding feature of the labour market in 1915," says the Board of Trade *Labour Gazette*, "was the shortage of workpeople, which was very acute at the end of the year, owing to the recruiting campaign."

"The shortage would have been even more severely felt but for the transfer of workpeople from one industry to another, the 'dilution' of skilled by semi-skilled and unskilled labour, and by the greater employment of women and girls."

"Speaking generally, it may be said that the growing shortage of male labour can only be met by a very much larger influx of women into industry than has yet taken place."

The shortage of labour and the rise in the cost of food and clothing led to a demand for higher wages.

By the end of the year the aggregate effect, says the *Gazette*, on weekly wages of all the war bonuses and increases in rate had far exceeded that recorded by the department in any other year.

A MAN OF HIS WORD

(Continued from page 11.)

heard the soft shutting of the door as they entered the card-room.

She stood there, clinging to the curtains, swaying giddily.

Suicide—her father!

She tried to think—tried to piece together the little scraps she had heard from Symons—and from Gavin—and now from this woman's spiteful lips.

Her father had done something disgraceful—something of which she had never been told, and now—the word suicide seemed to be written all over the room in letters of fire. She put up her hand to shut it out—but even with her eyes hidden she could see it painted against the darkness.

Robin knew all about this—Robin had been mixed up in that vague scandal all those years ago.

Was this why he had charged himself with the responsibility of her life? Was this why he had looked after her and paid for her all these years . . . was it because in some way he was to blame, and felt himself to blame?

Someone entered the room behind her; someone who paused on the threshold, looking across at her anxiously.

"Is anything the matter—are you ill?"

It was Robin.

Jean tried to steady herself, she turned giddily, looking at him with piteous eyes.

"No . . . I'm not ill; I only . . ." She made a little rush towards him; she was breathing quickly. "I was standing here—and I heard Mrs. Symons talking on the other side of those curtains." She spoke rapidly, as if she could not quickly enough get this hateful thing off her mind. "And she said—she said—she said that my father had done something dishonourable—out in India—before he died—she said—she said—that because I was his daughter she wouldn't trust me not to do the same as he had done . . . whatever it was."

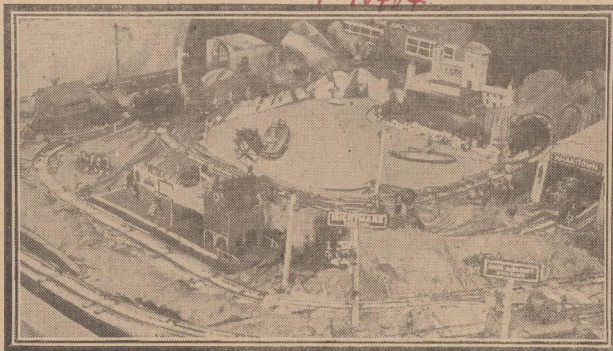
"She said—oh, Robin, Robin!" Jean wrung her hands now in sudden anguish. "She said that—that my father killed himself because he couldn't face it—because—because . . ." She clutched his arm with both hands hysterically. "Oh, it isn't true—is it? It's a wicked lie—isn't it? Oh, I can't bear to even think that he—that he— . . ." She broke down suddenly.

The shock of what she had heard seemed to have turned the key of the door that led back into the past; seemed to show her once again in the kind eyes whom she had called "dad," and it almost broke her heart to think that anyone should dare to speak so of him.

"Oh, it isn't true—is it?" she pleaded again.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

A ZEPPELIN RAID FOR A PENNY.



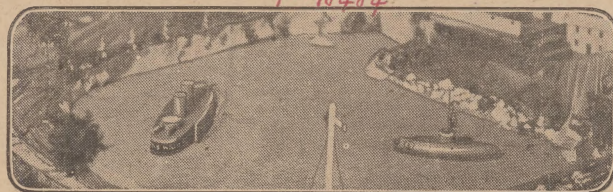
The railway. All signals, bells, crossings and lights are electrically controlled.



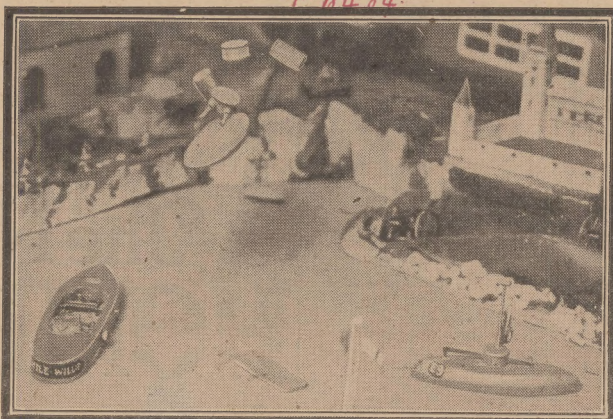
Reginald fixing bomb.



Ralph at work.



The submarine E9 attacks the German battleship Little Willie.



The torpedo gets home and the Little Willie is blown to pieces.

Reginald Gall and Ralph Johnson, two fifteen-year-old boys living at Winchmore Hill, N., have made a wonderful set of electrically-controlled models. For a penny in the slot you can see a German battleship torpedoed or a Zeppelin raid, in which a cow is "killed" by the bomb. The money earned by the demonstrations is being devoted to a local military hospital. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

NEW HOPE FOR THE DEAF.

Hearing varies as much as eyesight, and it is as impossible to prescribe one and the same form of treatment for all forms of deafness as it is to suit all kinds of eyesight with one pair of spectacles.

Recognising this Messrs. D. and J. Hill, the well-known Ear-Phone Manufacturers, have produced a new form of instrument which can be adapted for practically every form of deafness. In addition they have placed the services of Mr. P. Skinner, the great specialist and authority on acoustics, freely at the disposal of all inquirers. Mr. Skinner has an unrivalled knowledge of the causes of deafness and the most suitable treatment for the many varieties of that trouble. He can fit the ear with the right instrument and in the same way that an oculist would fit you with glasses. He attends for free consultation daily at 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. and 2.30 to 4.30 p.m., at 100, Lambert House, 3, Ave Maria Lane, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. Hundreds of sufferers have already availed themselves of Mr. Skinner's sympathetic and skilled examinations, which are given free of all cost and without obligation. If you cannot call please send exact particulars of your case in writing to the address given (Advt.)

Mr. P. SKINNER.

SPECIAL OFFER!

4,000 pairs of White Yorkshire Blankets, which are guaranteed to prove a great source of satisfaction to the purchaser. Measuring 80in. wide by 80in. long. Sale price 4/11 per pair. Try a sample pair. **SPECIAL OFFER:** 3 pairs for 10/6. Illustrated Marginal Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Overmantels, Bedsteads, Bedding, Table Linens, Curtains, &c., post free if mentioning "Daily Mirror," 17/17, when writing.

F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. D.L.R.), Woodley Road, City of Leeds.

Engagement.
A Single Ring at Wholesale Price.
This magnificent 18ct gold, Government Hall-Marked Ring, 5 fine Diamonds, claw setting. **£2 15s.** post free
Send for Illustrated Catalogue B.
T. PICKFORD & CO.,
4-5, Old Street, E.C.1. Tel. 1839.

TIME IN DARK
WORTHY BOILER
To Show Time
In Dark
Nickel 7/11;
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10/6, 18/- and
25/-.

Not to show time
in dark—Nickel,
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or money back.
Faint's Presents House, Dept. 197, Hastings.
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ry, Novelties,
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HALF-PRICE SALE
BURBERRYS
1915 TOP-COATS, SUITS & GOWNS.

"Economy is to be no excuse when opportunities offers to buy cheaply."
THE BURBERRY. Men's and Women's models in Galsworthy and Lind. Proofed. Worth noting. **USUAL 5 gns. SALE PRICE 45/-**
EXCLUSIVE TOWN SUITS (Men's and Women's) in Proofed Coatings. All sizes. Usually 3 gns. **SALE PRICE 45/-**
RACE HURBERRY (as sketch), Women's, Usual 5 and 6 gns. **SALE PRICE 54/6**
RACE WEATHERALL COATS (Women's) smart models for general use in Burella-light shades. Usually 5 gns. **SALE PRICE 54/6**
LOUNGE SUITS, all sizes in various cloths. Usual price, 5 gns. **SALE PRICE 52/6**
Write for full S.C.P. 1/187, post free.
BURBERRYS HAYMARKET LONDON

WHEELS, VEHICLES, HAND-TRUCKS, ETC.
RUBBER TYRES—Use only the Famous "Elephant" brand for invalid and bath chairs, ambulances, animal cars, trucks, nurse chairs, prams, bass, push chairs, maltrials, ready-made wired to spring on wheels from 1s. 6d. pair posted; carriage saved; no cement or cementing; full list free—Wheel and Tyre Works Ltd. (1860), 63, New Kent-road, London (Dep. M.). Tel. Rosp. 232.

GARDENING.
DOBBIE AND CO. Royal Seedmen, Edinburgh, will send a copy of their 1916 Catalogue and Guide to Gardening (20 pages, nearly 800 illustrations, and, if this paper is mentioned).

HOUSES TO LET.
"HOME," the Paper for Rentpayers—It shows how tenants all over the country are becoming owners by capitalising their rent. Copy free on application to Editor, 3, Brushfield-st., London, E.C. Mention "D.M.R."

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.
TALKING PARROTS, from 12s. 6d.; 3 months' trial—Pat. Scullian, Chapman, Parrot Artist, Birmingham.

MISCELLANEOUS.
A New Cure for Deafness—Full particulars of a certain A. Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by D. Clifton, 15, Broad-st., Hill, London, W.1.
All Ladies who value their health and appearance should write at once for Towle's Booklet, containing invaluable information, sent post free on application to E. T. Towle and Co., Ltd., 10, Long-row, Nottingham.
BURNS Destroyers of Fleas, Lice, and other vermin. 84d. C. Needham's 297, Edgware-road, London, W.
DUNKARDS Cured quickly, secretly, cost nothing; trial free—Carlton Chemical Co., 522, Birmingham.
VITADATOL, The Marvelous Blood Purifier and Tonic; Cures Gout, Rheumatism, Tuberculosis, and all Internal Growths when other treatments fail; sold by Boots Chemists and Taylors' Drug Stores, 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 3s. bottles—Send for Free Trial Bottle and Booklet to Vitaditol, Ltd. (Dept. D.M.), Park-square, Leeds.

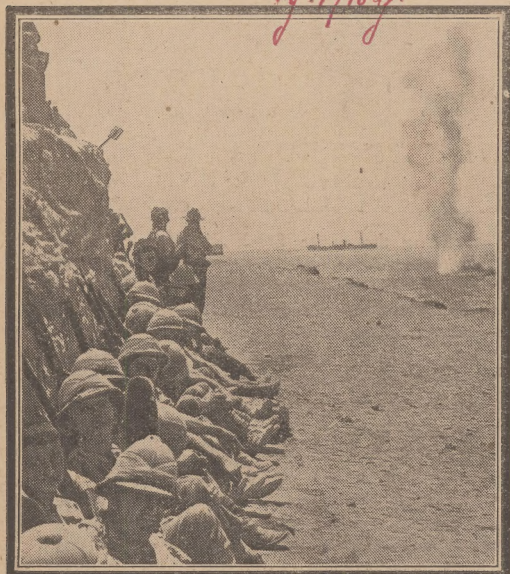
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The Daily Mirror

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DON'T forget your absent friend. THE OVERSEAS WEEKLY MIRROR containing the six daily issues full of news and the best war pictures will keep him interested for hours. Order a subscription for six months—10s. to Canada; 15s. to all other parts.

WAITING FOR THEIR BREAKFAST.



Turkish shell from the gun called Asiatic Annie bursting in the water at Gallipoli. Annie killed lots of fish, and when she ceased firing our men dived in and collected them.

TWO BOY SOLDIERS.

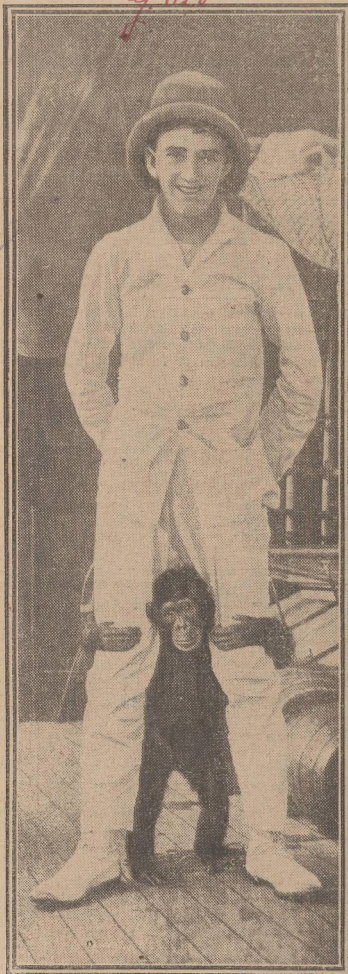


Gunner H. Jannaway, of Wick, who was discharged from the Army because he is only fifteen. But he saw eight months' fighting.



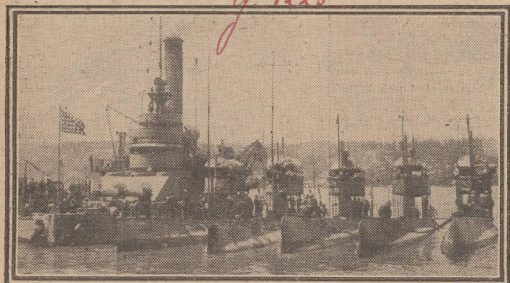
Private A. Chapman, of Catford, who claims to be the youngest soldier in the Army. He enlisted on his fourteenth birthday.

AN AFRICAN MASCOT.



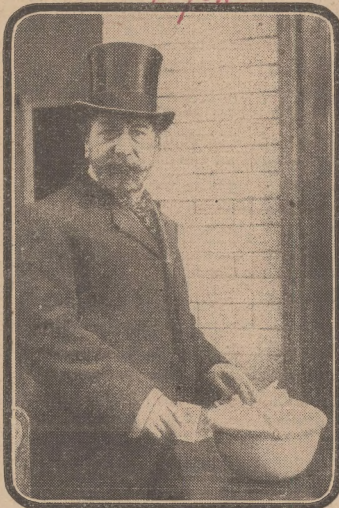
With the British forces in the Cameroons. The photograph shows one of the mascots on board ship with an officer.

AMERICAN SUBMARINE LOST.



The E 2 (fourth from right), which sank as the result of an explosion. Sixteen men were killed and injured.

PAWNEE PLUM PUDDING.



Mr. Willy Clarkson with the plum pudding constructed by Mr. Will Evans. He redeemed it from pawn for Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, who bought the ticket. The pudding is making money for Mr. Evans's war fund.

LONDON AND PARIS IN WAR-TIME: HOW THE TWO CAPITALS HAVE CHANGED.



London has greatly altered since the war and is now a city of soldiers. Here are men, fresh from the trenches, making purchases near Waterloo.



Paris, too, has been transformed and the piau-piau in his shrapnel-proof helmet is to be seen everywhere. Here is a scene on one of the boulevards.